

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., TUESDAY, APRIL 25, 1899.

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JOHN S. TILTON'S,
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THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
- LAWRENCE -

Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

GREAT FLOWER SALE

MOORCROFT'S
THIS WEEK.

EARLY TOWING
ON THE PISCATAQUA.

Robinson Crusoe Experience of Capt
John Albert Rand in 1860.

Was Put Ashore on a Coral Reef and Re
mained There for 10 Months.

In speaking of the raising of the tug Clara Bateman, now sunk at Call's wharf, I. P. Miller of the Boston Globe tells the following interesting anecdotes in his Sunday letter:

The Clara Bateman is not a very large boat, being only 65 feet long, registering 40 tons gross, and having 50 horse-power, nominal; but she has filled quite an important place in the history of steam navigation on the Piscataqua river, being the first tug boat ever owned here and regularly employed on the take possession.

The islanders were furnished by the vessel that took them there with a small but comfortable house, firearms, fishing tackle, distilling apparatus for water—no rain ever falls on the island—and an abundance of food; and for a few months they got along famously, and had a glorious time—nothing to do but eat and sleep, and wages going on all the time.

The only animals on the island were rats, of which there were thousands, shaped exactly like the brown rat of the civilized world, but only about half as large, and jet black; also, embarrasingly tame and familiar. Sea birds, there were in millions, that could be knocked over with a stick, and which furnished all the eggs that could be used, or that an army could have used;

and the waters surrounding the island, which went down to a depth of 700 feet or more everywhere within 100 feet of shore, swarmed with edible fish of many kinds, all eager to get caught.

There was no danger of starvation or hunger on that island.

But yet the islanders were not happy after the first month or two. The eternal sameness of the surroundings was depressing. They talked incessantly at first; told stories, and had long and serious discussions on subjects concerning which they had some knowledge, or concerning which they knew nothing at all—one served just as well as the other to pass away the time. But after a while they were talked out, and did not speak to each other for days at a time; not that they quarreled or disagreed, for they never did; they were simply tired of their surroundings, of themselves and of each other, and had nothing to say. Sometimes they did not speak for a week. They were simply vegetating.

Eight months after they were landed on the island a filibustering expedition came there. It was from Honolulu-Sandwich Islands, and its head was a man named Charles Judd, born in Honolulu of American parents, and whose wife singularly enough, was previously a Miss Lizzie Cutts of Portsmouth, whom he had married while she was on a visit to her aunt, an old missionary resident of Hawaii. The filibusters were after guano, and it was the duty of Capt Rand and his companions to drive them away; but this they did not do, for two reasons; first they were unable to; second, they did not wish to—they were glad to have intruders there.

The Honolulu company loaded two vessels with guano before the New York company's schooner arrived back at the island, 10 months after the two men were put ashore. When she did come it was only to stock up the island

with provisions, and not to take off the men; but the latter had had all they wanted of Robinson Crusoe life, and packed up their few traps and went to denounce the leaders of the association in the most condemnatory terms.

It was a singular coincidence that the last tow Capt. Rand ever had was the British bark Clotilde, which arrived here with a cargo of railroad ties from the British provinces and which was berthed at the Noble's Island wharf of the Boston & Maine railroad, within a few rods

of the ways from which she was launched in 1873, and that as she was Capt. Rand's last tow; so also was she the first one he ever had, with the Clara Bateman. He towed her to sea on her first voyage. Since her last visit to this port the Clotilde has been wrecked.

Capt. Rand, who has for some years been retired from active life, had some odd experiences before he finally settled down as a harbor pilot and towboat skipper on the Piscataqua. In 1855 he went across the Atlantic as mate of the new ship Sierra Nevada, a ship of nearly 2000 tons register, built at this port, and commanded by the late Capt Pearce A. Penhallow of Boston.

It was the ship's first voyage, and while being docked at Liverpool she grounded on the sill, and with the fall of the tide her back was broken. Suit was brought against the dock company, and the case dragged along for five years before reaching the court of admiralty, the captain and his family and the mate living in Liverpool all that time.

By the final decision the owners of the ship were awarded her full value, with interest from the date of the disaster. The case was one of the most important that had ever come before the admiralty courts of the United Kingdom.

down to that time, and was strenuously contested on both sides; and it attracted the attention of the shipping interests of all Europe, as well as of this country, 40 years ago.

Another of Capt. Rand's experiences was in the Robinson Crusoe line. Near the end of 1860 he and a companion, Amasa Stanwood of Brunswick, Me., were put ashore on New Nantucket, otherwise known as Howland's island, an islet in the Pacific ocean, 51 miles north of the equator and in longitude 133 W., and left there to look after it.

It was no great an island, being only a mile and a half long and three-quarters of a mile wide, and not more than nine feet above high water at the highest point. It was a coral formation, utterly flat and uninteresting, and with not a tree, shrub or blade of grass growing upon it. Its only value was for its guano deposit, and Capt. Rand and his companion were landed there to guard it for the United States guano company of New York, who had been authorized by the U. S. Supreme Court to take possession.

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TEA TABLE TALK.

OF LIFE I SING.

I sing of life:
Its keys both high and low;
What though I weave in strife,
Despair, pain, and woe?
Ye who have lived as men,
With but a human heart,
Have seen once and again
Joy, hope and love depart.

Of life I sing,
In keys both low and high;
What though I weave in strife;
Bluebirds, and dappled sky?
Ye who have dwelt awhile
In country and earth
Have seen lone rout out guile
And o'erflow the heart.

I sing of life,
In notes of joy and woe;
Above the vale of strife;
I arch the sunrise glow;
I sing the life of crowds:
Their pleasure and their rue:
To well paint the clouds,
But not leave out the blue.

Of life I sing,
Grief holds the hand of bliss:
So by the vanishing Spring
I pack the smile and kiss.

Let us all get rich. It is just as easy
as whittling a toothpick out of a match.

Anyway, that is what we are told by Chauncey Depew, Russell Sage, John

Rockefeller, Andrew Carnegie and other

gentlemen who have nothing to do but

ride around the land in palatial trains

of their own, buy cities that strike their

fancy and play chess with whole rail

road systems and coal mines.

Predictably some magazine or paper

comes out with a symposium by these

rich fellows laying down a set of rules

which are guaranteed to bring wealth

to any of us who live up to them. These

rules read something like this, I believe.

One—If you earn four cents a day, save

three and a half. Two—When your

shoes wear out, don't buy another pair,

but walk on your stocking. Three—

Don't squander any money for breakfast;

for dinner, eat a small ham sandwich;

for supper, eat what was left over at

dinner time.

Fear—Never buy a newspaper or a

book; read your neighbor's, even though

you have to steal it from his doorstep.

Five—Never patronize a barbershop;

shave yourself with a penknife. Six—Make

one suit of clothes last you for seven

years; if you can't, you don't deserve to

get rich anyway. Seven—Never fall sick; if you do, never have a doctor; if

you do engage one, never pay him.

Eight—Don't marry, unless you can

catch a girl who has a job. Nine—never

borrow or loan; steal once in a while.

Ten—Work 19 hours every day, never

taking a vacation. Eleven—Sleep in

the office and save room rent. Twelve—

Go to church every Sunday, but never

drop any thing into the contribution

box; grab out a handful, if you can.

By following these rules carefully, in

five years you'll have a thousand dollars

in your old red stocking. In ten more

years you'll own a county, a bank and a

railroad, and by the time that you're

seventy years old, you should be a bil-

lionaire. Easy? Why, it's easier than

sucking sap through a spike.

Of course, you may be laid up for a

year with illness, or you might be out

of a job for a year or two. But if you're

bound to succeed, these trifles will only

make you shout and sing for joy. Then,

if you're made of the right stuff, some

uncle or grandpa will die, after hav-

ing bequeathed you two or three

millions to help along the good work.

But, unfortunately, we're all not

built like Russell Sage or Hetty Green.

You know that Russell gets along with

the tail of a herring and a drink out of

a street fountain, for his dinner every

day. Now all the rest of us don't be-

lieve in being so disgracefully stingy to

our stomachs. Hetty lives in an unap-

peared, unpainted room, three-by-five,

somewhere in a New York tenement

house which she owns, sleeps in the

oven of her oilstove, ekes out an exis-

tence on salines and cheese and wears

her daughter's hat. Now all the other

women in the country couldn't possibly

A Large Line Of THE FINEST NEW YORK STYLES FOR SPRING SUITING.

W. P. WALKER

Can Show You The Most Complete
Stock To Be Had In The City.

Look Over His Stock.

THE HOUSE CLEANING SEASON

HAVING ARRIVED THE QUESTION NOW IS WHO
SHALL I GET TO DO MY PAINTING, PAPER
HANGING, WHITEWASHING, ETC.

J. HOWARD CROVER

Does excellent work and you will make no mistake by calling on him. He guarantees satisfaction, and you will find a complete stock of Wall Papers. Goods are all new and prices are the lowest. Estimates furnished on all kinds of work. Don't forget the place,

J. HOWARD GROVER

19 AUSTIN STREET.



IF YOU ONCE WEAR
THE AURORA KID BUTTON SHOE
You will wear no other,
Price, \$3.00,-
EQUAL TO ANY \$3.50 OR \$4.00 SHOE

GREEN & GOULD Sole Agents.
6 & 8 Congress Street.

It is worth seeing our miniature and complete working shoe factory. The finest machinery built.

We do all kinds of repairing at short notice.

NOTICE:

PERSONS having right to be removed from pools and drains to be cleaned, or others to be done will have their orders premised and to be served them at No. 4 Jones' Street.

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE.

111 Market St. Telephone 24.

QUITS.
Said a young and tactless husband
To his inexperienced wife,
"If you would but give up leading
Such a fashionable life,
And devote more time to cooking—
How to mix and when to bake—
Then perhaps you might make pastry
Such as mother used to make."

And the wife, resenting, answered
(For the worm will turn, you know),
"If you would but give up horses
And a score of clubs or so
To devote more time to business—
When to buy and what to stake—
Then perhaps you might make more
Such as father used to make."

ADRIFT IN MID OCEAN

It was not a bad night at sea, but it was not a good one, either. The sea was smooth and the wind was light, but the sky was overcast, and there was a low-lying haze which harrowed the horizon down to a circle half a mile in diameter. The water over the ship's side looked black and oily and here and there, when a lazy crest reflected the beams of one of the vessel's lights, the glitter of it was lurid and baleful. On deck all was silent, save for the occasional ill-tempered comments of the first mate, who was on watch, and had a sailor's disposition toward thick weather.

"What in Africa is that sluttish about so on the main top-sail yard? Here, you, tumble up, and see what's a drift."

His words were addressed to a tall, muscular boy who had been leaning against the rail and staring thoughtfully into the sea. Ferris James had been in a dark reverie. He was not a happy boy, for everything seemed to him to have gone wrong. His father, once a man of means, had died bankrupt, leaving him absolutely penniless. Ferris was then glad to secure a berth as an ordinary seaman aboard the ship Glendower, outward-bound for Bombay. It was while he was meditating on his changed circumstances that he received the curt order of the mate and responded with the instinctive "Ay, ay, sir."

The boy, strong and active, with the alert sinews of seventeen years, danced up the ratlines like a little cat, and was soon out upon the yard, which had the swing of a gigantic sea-saw. Ferris examined one half-foot by foot till he found himself on the extreme end of the yardarm. A moment later—he never knew how it happened—the yard seemed to slip from under him, and he shot downward with a sudden plunge into the sea. He barely had time to utter a startled cry before the waters overtook him.

When he came to the surface he saw something round and white floating near him. He grasped at it, and found it was a life-buoy which had been thrown from the ship. The vessel herself was fast slipping into the impenetrable gloom. He knew that a boat would be lowered, but he doubted that it would find him on such a thick night. After a time he began to emit at intervals the sailor's far-reaching "Aho-o-o-o!" There was no response out of the pitch-like blackness, and when three-quarters of an hour had passed, Ferris, with a strange feeling of indifference, stopped shouting.

A feeling of irresistible lassitude stole over the boy, and a weird numbness crept through his limbs. He felt as if he were overpowered by sleep, and twisting his arms in the life line of the buoy, which he had managed to get over his head and down under his arms, he allowed his head to fall on one side, and he lost consciousness. He made no resistance, for he felt in such a life as his was not worth struggling for. He remembered dimly afterwards that his last thought was, "I wonder where I'll wake up."

"Hurrah!" cried the crew.
"Now, lads," said Hulkins, "let's turn to and try and get her into some shape loft!"

"Ay, ay!" was the willing response, as the men made a dash for the rigging.

Ferris went into the captain's cabin and found the chronometer running. As a measure of precaution he wound it himself, and then got out the sextant and chart. Presently he went on deck to take a morning observation for longitude. At noon Ferris got his latitude, and found that the course for Fayal, one of the Azores, was east by north. The wind held fair, and under such canvas as the little crew was able to set the barque made a comfortable five knots an hour directly on her course. It was just after sunrise on the morning of the third day that one of the men cried, "Land ho!"

The barque looked miserable. Her spars were all awry, and her rigging was full of slack lines. She steered in an erratic course, under scant canvas, and altogether showed evidence of utter demoralization.

"There must be a sick or mutinous crew aboard there," muttered Ferris. "I wonder which?"

Presently the vessel was not more than 300 yards away, and the boy raised his voice in a far cry, "Barque ahoy!"

Out of the tangle of wreckage forward was a raised face, which even at that distance looked pale and haggard. Its owner peered a moment over the waters and then waved his hand. The next instant two or three other forms appeared on the barque's forecastle, and she shifted her helm. Ferris saw that all her boats, save a small dingy at the port quarter davits, were stove in, and presently he saw four seamen slowly and laboriously lowering away the dingy. As they came alongside the boy they gazed at him with a dull curiosity in their lack-luster eyes, and one of them said:

"What are you doing there?"

"Don't you think you'd better save me first, and ask me questions afterwards?" asked the boy.

"I suppose so," said the man in a dull way.

"It was," he said, "my darkest hour, and it came literally and figuratively just before the dawn."

to the boat, and pulled the Glendower's life-buoy in after him; after which the rescued boy told the story of his plight.

They were now alongside the barque, and Ferris clambered aboard, where he was received in a sort of dazed silence. The crew hoisted the light dingy slowly and feebly, when the boy gazed around the melancholy deck. Stove boats, tangled rigging, pieces of shattered spars, splintered hemcoops, and broken sky-lights combined to make a scene of destruction such as the boy had never beheld before. Presently the crew got the dingy to her davits, and then one of the men who had pulled her beckoned Ferris to go aft.

"Now," he thought, "I shall be taken to the captain, and shall learn what's wrong here."

As he approached the knot of men on the poop deck, he saw that they were all ordinary seamen.

"It's a mutinous crew," he thought. "They've got the captain in irons below, and they wish me to join them—or join him."

"What's your name?" asked one of the men, who seemed to be their leader.

"Ferris James."

"What's your rating?"

"Ordinary seaman," he answered.

A groan of dissatisfaction emanated from the little knot of men.

"Just our luck," said the spokesman. "What could we expect in this here barque? Why, she's a regular Jonah!"

"But I'm willing to work," said Ferris. "I'm a good seaman, and I'm ready to turn to and do my share or even a little more, for you men look as if you were used up."

"Used up!" said Tom Hulkins, the spokesman of the crew. "Well, I should say so! Look at the barque."

"Yes, I've noticed her state," said Ferris.

"No, you haven't," answered Hulkins. "Because it ain't all to be noticed. I'll tell you all about it."

Then the seaman described how some days previous they had encountered a terrific gale, during which the captain, both mates and four sailors were washed overboard and drowned. Some sails and all their boats were lost. They were all worn out and had lost courage, he added, as there was no one on board who could navigate the ship.

When the man ceased talking a dry sob shook his frame, while some of his shipmates turned and scanned the horizon with pallid faces and clenched teeth. The whole speechless horror of the crew's experience rose before Ferris' mind in a picture of misery. The next moment he was transformed from an indifferent boy to a hopeful man. Here was work for him to do, and in living for others he would find it worth while to live for himself.

"Your compass is a good one, isn't it?" he asked.

"Yes, it's good enough," answered Hulkins.

"Is there a chronometer aboard?"

"Certainly."

"Is it running?"

"Yes; I kept it wound up; I don't know what for."

"Charts and sextant all right?"

"Yes; but what do you mean? Can you—"

"Yes, I can!" exclaimed Ferris. "I can navigate."

The glow of crimson that sprang into the pallid faces was like the first sunlight after an Arctic winter. For an instant all were silent. Then the men fell to laughing, crying and embracing one another like a lot of hysterical girls.

"Will you take command of this bark, sir?" asked Hulkins, as soon as he could master his emotion.

"I'm no 'sir,'" said Ferris; "I'm just an ordinary seaman, but I'll navigate you to the nearest port."

"Hurrah!" cried the crew.

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"It was," he said, "my darkest hour, and it came literally and figuratively just before the dawn."

THE MONEY QUESTION

RESPONSIBLE FOR WOMAN'S RELUCTANCE TO MARRY.

A Man Should Carefully Instruct His Wife Regarding the Value and Proper Use of Money—A Trusted Woman Is Proud of Her Husband's Prosperity.

However advanced the world may be said to be, however quickly we may grasp and adopt new fads, fancies and notions, and however much we may think we have improved upon old times and former usages, there are yet a great many things that are susceptible of decided betterment.

Among these the management of household affairs stands out prominently, especially that phase of it that involves the financial understanding between the husband and the wife.

For a great many years it was thought that women were not capable of managing their domestic concerns as far as money matters went. There was, to an extent, some show of reason in this idea, and in some instances there is yet, but, as a rule, the existing state of things is just about as bad as civilized people are capable of making it. A little analysis of the situation will readily discover why this is so.

A man of more or less mature years, who has made or is making a competence or a good living, marries a young woman, sometimes scarcely more than a child. She has been in school almost all her life, and has never aspired any responsibility in money matters other than to be expected to make her own purchases buy candy and other pretty luxuries. If the money were all gone she went without confectionery and trinkets until next time, and it was just as well, perhaps better. This constituted her limit of financial experience. Her bills were paid, her necessities provided for, incidents were looked after and shortage was made up.

Used up!" said Tom Hulkins, the spokesman of the crew. "Well, I should say so! Look at the barque."

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Fairly launched upon the sea of marred life, that condition in which young people feel at liberty to do as they like, her natural inclinations, untrained and unguided in the bud, blossomed out into extravagance and unreasonable demands, and finding a perfect right to call for whatever she desires trouble comes sometimes suddenly and without warning. It is safe to say that money matters are responsible for more domestic infelicities than all other causes combined. The man is not long in discovering that his wife manages badly, and he tightens the purse-strings. Instead of carefully instructing her in the use of this necessity of life, he becomes arbitrary and often unmerciful, insisting, in many cases, that all articles shall be bought on credit and the bills sent to him to overlook.

There are few things in the world more annoying than a systematic espionage of this sort, and the knowledge that even the most trivial purchase has to be accounted for. It is humiliating and puts the mistress of the house on the level of an irresponsible child. How much better it would be to arrange at the outset some fixed method in which forbearance on both sides is an important part. Honorable, straightforward, honest men have very little reason to fear the knowledge which their wives may have of their business. It is only when "legitimate" pleasures and indulgences are to be provided for that there is any occasion for such reproof.

A woman who is confined in and trusted with, as a rule, feels quite as much pride in and interest in her husband's prosperity as he himself does, and is almost always possible, when business is depressed, for a well-informed woman to curtail expenses and suit her demands to the exigencies of the situation. But where there is no understanding or confidence, where money is literally doled out and that, too, in the most grudging manner, a feeling of resentment springs up, and the idea prevails that she must be just so much contention anyway in order to get what is required. Under such circumstances there is no wonder if the demands are excessive and inflictions follow fast upon another's heels.

The money question, more than any other, is responsible for the reluctance of women to marry and the ambition to provide a competence for themselves.

By N. S. Stowell.

Stylish Corsage.

The illustration shows a corsage the front of which is mouseline de soie, embroidered all over with an irregular undulated pattern cut out of guipure, or large meshed tulle spanned with steel beads or jet, and also edged with spangles. These undulated

Four hours later the barque was riding at anchor in Fayal roads, and Ferris felt as if his occupation was gone. But no officer could be obtained at that port, and he became Ferris' duty, after the necessary repairs had been made, to ship five seamen and continue the voyage to Liverpool, for which port the vessel was bound.

On the arrival of the barque at its destination great was the joy of the officers, who had given her up for lost. They rewarded Ferris with a snug sum of money, and made him second mate of the vessel. Ferris invested his cash in the barque's next voyage, which brought him a substantial profit. Five years later he was a shipowner himself, and in a fair way to become rich. He often looked back to that gloomy morning when he floated on a life-buoy in the heart of the North Atlantic and wished he had never come.

"What are you doing there?"

"Don't you think you'd better save me first, and ask me questions afterwards?" asked

A FORMAL PROTEST

Germany Objects to Coghlan's Language and Song.

LATEST REPORT FROM BERLIN.

London Press Takes Up the Matter and Comments Upon It at Length.

Washington, April 24.—The German government has entered a formal protest against the language used by Captain Coghlan of the Raleigh at the Union League club banquet in New York last Friday night.

The protest was lodged with Secretary Hay through the German ambassador, Herr von Holleben.

Secretary Hay replied that the language appeared to have been used at a dinner in a club, and so could not be regarded as an official or public utterance in the sense that would warrant the state department in acting. However, the navy department was fully competent to take such action as the case seemed to require.

With this statement the ambassador was content for the time at least, and will doubtless await a reasonable length of time upon the navy department.

There are semi-official intimations that the ambassador will not be so much concerned himself with the course of Captain Coghlan as with the course of the United States in dealing with Coghlan. The German ambassador stated today that the poem recited by Captain Coghlan was "too nasty to be noticed."

Berlin, April 24.—It is announced in a semi-official note today that the United States secretary of state, Colonel John Hay, has expressed to the German ambassador at Washington, Dr. von Holleben, his strong disapproval of the "conduct" of Captain Joseph B. Coghlan of the United States cruiser Raleigh.

The disapproval expressed at Washington, according to the dispatch from Berlin, with the "conduct" of Captain Coghlan, refers undoubtedly to his utterances on Friday night at the Union League club, New York, in which he referred to the strained relations which existed at Manila between Admiral Dewey and Admiral von Diederichs, the commander of the German naval forces in the far east, who has since been superseded by Prince Henry of Prussia.

THE LONDON PRESS.

Remarks of Captain Coghlan Given Prominence and Commented Upon.

London, April 24.—The papers this morning give great prominence to the reports of the remarks alleged to have been made by Captain Coghlan of the United States cruiser Raleigh at the Union League club dinner last Friday night.

The Times says it is much impressed by Secretary Long's prompt application of discipline, a clearer breach of which it would be difficult to imagine. The American government, it adds, knows what it is doing, and to the other great nations with whom it stands in amicable relations. Continuing, it says: "There have been times, and these times are not remote, when it is more than doubtful that such an offense would have been visited with punishment. In those days it may be surmised that the brutality of some of Captain Coghlan's remarks would have been overlooked by the government and condoned by the public as excusable frankness of after-dinner oratory. The war and the wide and solemn responsibilities that have grown out of it seem to have suddenly related the nation and its rulers to a truer and more elevated conception of the dignity of their country."

"The struggle has brought them into new and closer relations with the rest of the great powers, and they have been quick to realize that these relations will be best and most honorably maintained by a scrupulous regard of the dictates of international etiquette.

"This change of opinion seems to have spread insensibly to all classes and masses. The citizens seem ready to condemn the conduct of Captain Coghlan today as sternly as would the people of an European state, or as the small, highly cultivated and influential class of Americans would have condemned a year or two ago. The example of dignified self-respect set by the American democracy should be a lesson to the Chauvinist press and the continental monarchy which more particularly press as a stickler for diplomatic etiquette. The determination of the Washington government to punish Captain Coghlan for the gross and improper language used by him contrasts very strongly and favorably with the license of some German newspapers in abusing unheard another American sailor. The Cologne Gazette has just applied to Admiral Kautz language which can hardly be exceeded in coarseness by anything Captain Coghlan may have said after dinner."

The Standard, unmeasurably condemning Captain Coghlan for his uncharitable error in fanning international jealousy. It says if there were many Coghlans in the navies of the world the efforts of the diplomats to keep the peace of nations would soon be useless. Germany can well afford to pass the master over in silence, more particularly as Admiral Von Diederichs seems to have given cause for complaint; but it is doubly unfortunate that ill-feeling should be revived by a quarrelsome, garrulous sailor when a good understanding between Germany and the United States is essential to the success of the Samoan commission.

The Daily News is sarcastic at the expense of the Germans. It says: "This perhaps marks the beginning of those amicable relations between the two powers which form the subject of Berlin telegrams. We have been led to believe from Berlin that when the Americans were not in action and the Germans were not watching them in friendly neutrality they were in each other's arms. All reports to the contrary were wicked inventions of the English press. It is now impossible to doubt that at the outset of the war German opinion was stupidly and outrageously hostile to the United States."

The Chronicle says it must be com-

fessed that it was not for a subordinate officer to blurt out these things at a dinner table. Admiral Dewey himself has been none too discreet in his utterances. It blames Admirable Dewey for an unduly lax blockade of Manila, and says if he was nuzzled to death he had chiefly himself to blame for not insisting immediately that the Germans observe sea manners. It concludes: "On the whole, therefore, perhaps the less said about irregularities at Manila the better."

COLUMBIA WILL WIN.

Captain Hank Haff Has Full Faith In Yankee Skill and Ingenuity.

New York, April 24.—That Hank Haff there is no one living whose opinion regarding the probable result of the contest for the America's cup are more acceptable to the general public. The veteran skipper, who has won more American cup races than any other man that ever lived, when seen at his home in Islip said Yankee ingenuity would win again.

Haff does not pretend to know much about the boat that is being turned out at Bristol, but he does believe that the



HANK HAFF.

Herreroshoffs can do the trick, that the Columbia will win and that the cup will remain on this side for many years.

He said he had no regret at not being retained to sail the new defender, as probably a younger man was needed, and he had had a sufficient number of victories and was willing to give way to others. It is said that the Jubilee, once intended to be a cup defender, will be turned into a schooner, and that Haff will command her.

A member of the New York Yacht club was commenting yesterday on the statement that the Columbia's beam is 24 feet 2 1/2 inches. He said:

"The interchange in the matter of beam between challengers and defenders during the last few years has been peculiar. Up to 1895 the English and American builders exchanged views. Now, apparently, there is going to be another exchange."

"If the Columbia is to be more than 24 feet wide, she probably will be at least two feet wider than the Shamrock, because all Flite's winners have economized as much as possible in the matter of beam."

"But outside all Flite's record and his well-known liking in this respect, it must be remembered that the Defender was a proved experiment and a marvel at 22 feet water-line beam, and it is not to be expected that the Shamrock will be an inch wider."

WHILE THEY SLEPT.

Two Women Were Murdered In a Miner's House Near Murfreesboro.

Murfreesboro, Ill., April 24.—The bodies of two women who were murdered while they slept, have been found in the house of E. M. Davie, a miner, residing one mile from carbon mine Co. 6. The bodies were mutilated and blood-stained. The victims are Mrs. Mary E. Davie and Miss Millstead, who resided with the family.

Friday, Mr. Davie left for Carterville, Ill., his wife and Miss Millstead accompanying him to the train. That was the last time they were seen alive.

The crime was evidently committed some time in the night, while the women were asleep, for they were clad in their night clothes. The condition of the room indicated that it had been looted.

A revolver and a club were used in the double murder. Miss Millstead was shot in the right temple, and her head was almost crushed. Mrs. Davie's skull was crushed in horrible manner.

Many rumors are afloat, but as yet there have been no arrests. Mr. Davie has resided here since last June, working in the mine. An inquest was held this afternoon.

GUN COTTON EXPLODED.

Newton, Mass., April 24.—A few minutes before 8 o'clock this morning the village of Newton Lower Falls was shaken by a terrible explosion, caused by the ignition of a quantity of gun cotton. The gun cotton was stored on the premises of the Billings, Clapp & Co. chemical works on the Wellesley side of the Charles river. The building in which the explosive was stored is a total wreck, and hundreds of panes of glass in adjoining buildings were smashed. Fortunately no one was injured. The damage will amount to about \$800.

HAVERHILL HOUSE RANSACKED.

Haverhill, Mass., April 24.—Burglars last evening visited the residence of Matthew Ryan on Norfolk street, securing \$3 in money. The family were away at the time. When they returned they found the burglar had ransacked the house. The burglar was reported to the police this morning. Burglars also made an attempt to break into the variety store of J. M. Higgins on Washington street early Sunday morning, but they were frightened away, after forcing open a window.

HELD WITHOUT BAIL.

Dover, N. H., April 24.—Harry Burley, who was arrested here last night charged with manslaughter, in connection with the death of John F. Reap of Ossipee, which followed a fight between Burley and Dean here last night, was today held without bail until Wednesday next. A coroner's inquest is in progress on the body of Reap, and the continuance was granted to give opportunity for the jury to complete its work.

TO BE DEFENDED UPON.

Because It is the Experience of a Portsmouth Citizen and Can Easily Be Investigated.

Suppose you were an utter stranger in a large city and had completely lost your way, whose guidance could you place the most confidence in—the stranger's lost like yourself, or a resident's born and bred in the city? When a ship reaches the offing of a strange port, whose hand directs the tiller and brings her safe to her moorings? A trusty pilot's or a greenhorn's? Whose opinions, experience and statements can the reader depend upon the more, those published from bona fide Portsmouth citizens or those originally drafted in every hole and corner of the Union, except your own Portsmouth and its suburbs? Read this Portsmouth case.

Mr. Thomas Entwistle, city marshal, says:—"I was never troubled very much with my kidneys, but I had a very sharp attack of lameness of the back and pain across the loins. At the time I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Philbrick's pharmacy I was suffering much distress. It hurt me to make any sudden movement and sharp twinges seized me in the small of the back when rising from a chair. I took but a few doses when I found they were helping me and before I had finished the whole box I was quite free from pain. I have had no trouble since. I can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills" for aching and lameness in the back. I consider them an honest medicine and pains sing all the merits claimed for them."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster Millburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

DEWEY LOOKED WELL.

Captain of a Ship Fresh From Manila Talks of the Filipinos.

Boston, April 24.—Captain L. Atkins of the ship Charles S. Whittley, which arrived in the harbor this morning from Manila, was visited by a reporter and asked as to the condition of affairs in the Philippine capital when he left there.

"Everything was quiet when we sailed, for the night of Dec. 21," said Captain Atkins. "We had been lying in the harbor since Sept. 12, having reached Manila at that time from Newcastle, N. S. W. with a cargo of coal, which I sold to Admiral Dewey.

Admiral Dewey looked well then, and I do not think there could have been any truth in the stories which I understand have been published on this side of the ocean, that he was in poor health. He certainly looked all right.

"The Filipinos were quiet at that time, although they had shown some disposition to come too close up to the American lines, and had to be ordered back now and then. I knew nothing of the fighting which had been carried on by the Filipinos and Aguinaldo until I arrived here.

"Business was being carried on in Manila as usual, at least in the portion of the city in which I was. We sailors seldom go farther inland than from the dock to the shipping district of the city, so that I know nothing of the conditions outside the city."

Captain Atkins was asked what kind of people the Filipinos are, and he answered: "They are a very bright, intelligent people, at least those of them that I have seen, and learn to speak English very quickly. I have six of them on board now, and better sailors I do not know. They are good workers, and quite intelligent. They have been badly treated, however, by the Spaniards; everything they had been taken from them, and they being abused in various ways."

"But outside all Flite's record and his well-known liking in this respect, it must be remembered that the Defender was a proved experiment and a marvel at 22 feet water-line beam, and it is not to be expected that the Shamrock will be an inch wider."

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STRUCK BURNING BRIDGE.

Phoenix, Ariz., April 24.—On the Southern Pacific, east of the Gila Bend, a westbound freight train crashed into a burning bridge. All the cars were piled on the engine and caught fire. Conductor Dowdy and Fireman Courtney were buried in the wreck and burned to death. Engineer Adams was badly injured, and was turned to his home at Tucson on a special train.

IOWA'S CREW SICK.

San Francisco, April 24.—About one-half of the crew of the battleship Iowa are on the sick list, and the men are loudly protesting. Nearly all of them have malaria, and they are clamoring for the removal of the ship to better quarters. The Iowa is now lying off the Union Iron works here, and the stench from the sewers which empty into the bay at that point is said to be the cause of the sickness on board.

VALUE OF LEFT EYE.

Boston, April 24.—A verdict of \$242 for the plaintiff was returned before Judge Fessenden in the first jury session of the superior court today in the case of Michael McCabe vs. Arthur E. Shields et al., for the loss of plaintiff's left eye through the negligence of defendants, who own and operate an iron foundry at Mansfield, Mass.

MORE LYNCH LAW.

Another Georgia Negro Found Mutilated and Hanged.

HIS EARS AND FINGERS CUT OFF.

South Stirred Over Recent Crimes—Women and Home Must Be Protected.

Palmetto, Ga., April 24.—The body of Lige Strickland, the negro implicated in Sam Hose in the killing of Alfred Cranford, was found swinging to the limb of a tree about one mile from town this morning. The ears and fingers were cut off, and on the body was pinned a placard bearing these words: "We must protect our southern women."

Strickland was a negro minister, 60 years of age. Sam Hose, just as the torch was about to be applied to the pile of wood near him, near Newman yesterday, admitting killing Alfred Cranford, and said that Strickland had given him \$12 to do the deed.

The confession of Hose caused great excitement here and a crowd of men left for the home of Major Thomas, where Strickland worked, and at dusk last night took the negro from the place and brought him into town.

Thomas made a speech to the mob while they were on his farm, urging them not to take the negro, and saying he believed the fellow was innocent.

The men would not listen to him, however, and took Strickland with them. He was brought into town and taken to the public square, where an impromptu trial was had. Everybody who knew Strickland was called upon to testify as to his character. Several negroes employed by Colonel Thomas said the negro was a law-abiding citizen and was not implicated in the Cranford affair. Others gave Strickland a bad name.

There were several people in the crowd who favored letting the law take its course and suggested that the court adjourn to another place one mile from town, where several people lived who knew Strickland. This met with approval, and the "court" moved out into the woods one mile away. Here the colored preacher was strung up two or three times in an effort to get a confession from him, but each time he refused to say that he had any connection with Hose's crime, and denied that he had paid Hose to murder Cranford.

The crowd seemed to be evenly divided regarding the guilt of the negro, and after speechmaking which continued until daylight, it was decided to take the preacher to jail at Fairburn. This was the last time the negro was seen alive.

Two farmers coming into town this morning reported finding the body of Strickland hanging from the limb of a tree and shockingly mutilated. The city marshal summoned two deputies and drove to the scene. The body of Strickland was secured and brought here. An inquest will be held at noon.

SOUTH IS STIRRED.

Question of Protection for Women and Homes One of Deep Interest.

Atlanta, April 24.—The series of crimes which began with the burning of Palmetto by incendiaries, the lynching a month later of four negroes by the whites of that little town in retaliation, to be followed 10 days ago by the murder of Alfred Cranford and the ravishing of his wife in the same locality, for which the negro, Sam Hose, was burned at the stake yesterday, have stirred the people of Georgia and the south into a frenzied interest in the social problems which the crimes reveal.

"I don't know Quay," he said, "but if your question can anything to do with the senatorship from California, all I have to say is that I have already appointed Dan Burns as United States senator to succeed Stephen M. White. His commission has not yet been made out, that's all."

The Governor would not say when the commission to Colonel Burns would be issued. In fact, he refused to discuss the right of Governor Stone to appoint Quay senator. He left the impression, however, that Quay is seated by the Senate at once on issue

THE HERALD.

Editorial The Evening Post

ESTABLISHED NOV. 22, 1824.

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F. W. HARTFORD,

G. M. TILTON,

Editors and Proprietors.

Received at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office
a weekly issue shall matter.

(FOR PORTSMOUTH

AND

PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

We want local news! Read the world more local news than all other daily papers combined. Try it

TUESDAY, APRIL 25, 1899.

With Reed in private life and Dingley in his honored grave, the congressional prestige of the state of Maine will be up to par, and in consequence the interests of the Portsmouth navy yard will suffer.—Haverhill Gazette.

Brother, brother, the Portsmouth navy yard has suffered enough. There is nothing that can stop its progress and its supporters will be from all over the country, with New Hampshire's influence at the head.

POSSIBLE SUCCESSORS TO REED.

Here is the list of possible successors to Reed, gleaned from the different Portland papers: Ex. Gov. Cleaves, Judge Symonds, Hon. C. F. Libby, Hon. Seth L. Larabee, Amos L. Allen, Hon. J. O. Bradbury, James T. Davison of York, B. F. Hamilton, Judge Horace H. Burbank. How many of them has the average newspaper ever heard of?—Boston Globe.

Jim and Bob.

"They were too much alike to get along well together," and the man who was talking shock his head as though to affirm his statement.

I knew the father, Jim Strike. He was hard-headed, stern and self-possessed. There was a man that would rather argue than eat. There's nothing surprising in the fact that the boy, Bob, inherited these characteristics. They asserted themselves as soon as he was able to get the first ideas of his body, and they cost him many a spanking.

But it was after Bob came back from school that the campaign really opened. He and the old gentleman couldn't agree on anything less certain than the time of day or the date of the month. Jim was a conservative and strongly disposed to be an aristocrat. Bob was radical, democratic and mighty near revolutionary. When Jim's men struck at the factory Bob took their part and Jim fairly raved. He couldn't keep up his end of the argument and one day at the dinner table, after a humiliating defeat in discussion, the old man, his face purple with anger and with a voice that could be heard all over the house, told Bob either to drop his fool notions or pack and get out.

Bob got out. He went right to work and made his living, and it takes a pretty stubborn young man to do that when there is a magnificent home and plenty of money waiting for him if he will sing in harmony with the old gentleman. That fall Jim ran for congress and Bob took the stump against him. Jim vowed he'd horsewhip the young man on sight, but I guess he made it a point not to see Bob.

The opposing candidate withdrew because of sickness and the committee put Bob on the ticket. I suppose that was the hottest campaign that ever came off in the state. It was simply a screamer, and Bob won out. When Jim got the returns I expected to see him explode. But he was tickled to death and so proud of 'My Bob' that he went to Washington with him and stayed right through every term."

Chinaman Passes at Gridiron Inn. Mr. Wu, the Chinese Minister, was a guest at the last Gridiron Club dinner in Washington, and was at first somewhat puzzled regarding the fun that always goes with a Gridiron dinner. When one of the members stopped the waiter to complain of the soup and the President demanded that the soup pot be brought in, to see what gave the peculiar taste complained of, Mr. Wu looked serious and inquired of his neighbor if the trouble could not be adjusted without breaking up the dinner. He saw the hotel proprietor brought in, and then the soup pot, and he expected to see trouble over the dinner before it was served. But when the President of the club fished out a civil service reform bill from the pot as the source of the complaint against the soup, the Chinese Minister saw the humor of the affair and from that moment there was no guest who sought on quicker or enjoyed more the jokes of the Gridiron than did he.

Deaths and Burials. A English grave-digger, buried during fifty-seven years no fewer than 14,000 persons.

BY TELEGRAPH. Pale Women.

MEETING OF GOVERNOR AND COUNCIL.

CONCORD, N. H., April 24.—At a meeting of the governor and council, eight several previous appointments of police court justices were confirmed and the following coroners were appointed: John G. Parker, M. D., of Farmington, for Strafford county; Walter A. Allen, M. D., of Hampton, for Rockingham county; George F. Rich of Berlin, for Coos county. Charles S. Gray of Manchester was appointed justice of the peace court of Hinsdale. The resignation of Cyrus H. Little of Manchester as a member of the state board of charities and corrections was accepted and Edmund J. Burnell of Manchester was nominated to fill the vacancy.

MORE IMPORTANT MOVEMENTS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—Information received at the war department indicates that Major General Otis is about to execute another important movement. The objective point is the town of Calumpit, eight miles northwest of Malolos. Two distinct campaigns will be undertaken. The first under Major General McArthur and the second under Major General Lawton. The plan is to surround the town and make the Filipino prisoners.

SUMMER PRACTICE OF NAVAL BRIGADE.

ALBANY, N. Y., April 24.—The practice cruise of the New York naval brigade will be held this year on the converted cruiser Panther. Probably it will be made in conjunction with the cruise of the Massachusetts naval militia. The Panther did excellent service in the war with Spain.

BATH IRON WORKS GETS THE FIRST PAYMENT.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—The navy department has authorized the first payment, amounting to \$42,000, to the Bath Iron works on account of construction on the new monitor Connecticut. This is the first payment to be made on account of the four new monitors.

DEATHS FROM TYPHOID FEVER.

HAVANA, April 24.—There have been twenty deaths from typhoid fever in the Eighth cavalry, situated at the city of Puerto Principe. One hundred and three cases in all have been reported. The cause of the disease cannot be explained, as the camp is situated in a most excellent place.

SAILORS BANQUETED.

NEW YORK, April 24.—One hundred and twenty sailors from the cruiser Raleigh were given a banquet tonight in the Astor gallery of the Waldorf-Astoria hotel. The entertainment was planned by Roswell P. Flower, William C. Whiteley, William McAdoo, Clarence W. Mackay, George Gould and others. Hon. William McAdoo, formerly as assistant secretary of the navy, presided.

STRATHAM'S WEALTHIEST AND OLDEST CITIZEN DEAD.

EXETER, N. H., April 24.—Ezra Barker, aged ninety-seven years, the oldest and wealthiest inhabitant, resident in Stratham, is dead. He was born and has always lived on the farm on which he died.

BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the National league base ball games played yesterday:

Philadelphia 8, Brooklyn 10; at Philadelphia.

St. Louis 3, Chicago 2; at St. Louis.

Washington 1, Boston 10; at Washington.

New York 0, Baltimore 6; at New York.

The Pittsburg-Louisville game was postponed on account of rain.

Spain's Greatest Need

Mr. R. P. Oliver, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of the head. On using Electric Sisters, America's greatest Blood and nerve remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

"had a running, itching sore on my leg. Suffered torture. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and itching instantly, and quickly effected permanent cure." C. W. Leekhart, Bowling Green, O.

THE LOQUACIOUS BARBER.

He Had 'Em Where the Hair Was Short Several Times.

"Oh, we've got 'em where the hair is short," replied the barber to the man in the chair, as he removed a small piece of cuticle, where whiskers was all that was called for.

"Well, you tend to your business and don't talk so much," interjected the disturbed customer, who at once continued his long list of questions.

"So you've got 'em where the hair is short, have you?" he queried. "Well, as I was saying, I should think some clever fellow would get up some sort of a scheme that would abolish razors and all their dangers. It's about time there was some way to shave without running the risk of getting all cut up. What's the matter with these safety razors they have?"

"Oh, they don't get down into the little hollows in a man's face," explained the barber. "You see, we can just get down in there and scoop 'em out. For instance, now, this dimple in your chin, I just reach down in there and get 'em all."

And by way of illustration, he "reached and got 'em." Perhaps it was overzealousness to demonstrate the correctness of his theory, anyway, he got more of 'em than he intended. He extended the dimple to an appreciable degree.

"There you go," shouted the irate man in the chair, "I told you to quit talking."

"Oh, you're not hurt a bit," explained the barber as he deftly and surreptitiously wiped off the sanguinary product of his steel and exhibited the bloodless blade to his customer.

"But as I was saying," went on the barber, "they can't get up nothing that will take the place of a razor. Edison, you know, tried it, and didn't get far. Lots of 'em have figured on it, but they can't do it. A barber is never afraid that some piece of machinery will take his trade away from him. (Have a shampoo, won't you?) We've got 'em where the hair—(combed wet or dry?) They can't get ahead of us. Good day, sir. Come again. Next!"

TRY HOLDING YOUR BREATH.

The modern, quick-moving elevator, when it sinks suddenly, gives many persons an unpleasant, quailish feeling. Into a well-filled elevator in a big shopping store in New York the other day stepped from one of the floors two women.

"Do you know," said one of them to the other, "that if you hold your breath going down in an elevator you don't have that unpleasant feeling, you don't feel it at all."

Of course nobody in the elevator listened intentionally, but nobody could help hearing what she said. Conversation instantly ceased and everybody drew a long breath. The elevator shot downward in silence.

"Ground floor!" said the elevator man, as he threw back the door, and the women streamed out from the car upon the floor, talking now gayly; and there was one, at least, who said that the plan was effective.

Value of Apples.

Of all fruits, the apple, it is said, is the most nutritious, being the richest of all in sugar and albumen. If a person has not been accustomed to eating apples, or cannot relish them, he is advised to begin moderately, taking only a morsel at first, and increasing gradually from day to day until he can, without inconvenience, make an entire meal of them. It is essential that apples should be well masticated—reduced to a pulp before entering the stomach.

They should not be eaten as a dessert, because they differ too widely in their nature from other food. When so eaten they are apt to cause disturbance in the stomach. An ideal vegetarian meal is russet apples and brown bread.

Matron Tallow in Sores.

Pure matron tallow is one of the most useful and inexpensive of medical agents. For that class of sores and wounds where a cooling, healing application is indicated its value is beyond compare. Many an obstinate sore has been healed permanently by pursuing the following simple method:

Wash thoroughly, but gently, once or twice a day, with warm water and castile soap, dry with a soft cloth and cover with a coating of the tallow. This should be spread upon a piece of linen or cotton, the tallow being sufficiently thick to prevent the cloth from adhering to the wounded or diseased surface.

An Oft-Rejected Crown.

Julius Caesar, rejecting the crown of Rome, seems to be the favorite model of the modern Roumanian kings. When Roumania was declared a kingdom it was settled that the throne should descend to Prince Leopold, the eldest brother of the king then reigning. The Prince, however, voluntarily yielded his rights to the crown in favor of his son, Prince Wilhelm, the renunciation being registered in the Senate in October, 1888. Prince Wilhelm remained heir apparent for eight years, but toward the end of 1888 he formally refused to accept the crown, and his brother became heir apparent, being now Prince of Roumania.

Electric Roads in Europe.

Recent statistics show that Germany takes the lead of all European countries in regard to the use of electric railways. She has 398 miles of such roads in operation; France has 173 miles; Italy 72 miles and England 68 miles. All of Europe combined contains a little more than 900 miles of electric railway.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Some Indigestion, Flatulence, Skin Troubles. 10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

NEW GUN HARD TO MANAGE.

An Expert Needed to Completely Master the New Army Rifle.

The "magazine rifle, calibre .30," familiarly called the Krag-Jorgenson, is the arm equipment of the infantry of the United States army. It has a range of about three miles and an accuracy never before attained in small arms; that is, when in the hands of a man trained to its use, for at the same distance a properly instructed soldier will pick off a man and the untrained one miss a barn."

When one of these rifles is put in the hands of a new man the theory of its care and use is explained to him by a non-commissioned officer, and before the lecture is through his feelings are something like those of Mark Twain after receiving his first lesson in piloting. He is ready to say, "Sergeant, I can never get all that into my head, and if I did it would be so heavy that my legs would not be able to support it. I would have to go on crutches."

The sergeant's reply would be like that of Mark's preceptor: "My son, you have got to learn it or you never will be able to use your rifle. You will get it by degrees. Private Blank is in the next bunk; go to him and let him overlook every time you tilt a latch or turn a lever. Little by little you will learn it all, but if you are not careful you will have your piece unserviceable before you are aware of it."

Then comes the training in the gallery at close range, the trip of the piece, the pull on the trigger, the proper time and degree of expansion of the lungs, the proper expiration, etc.

And after that comes estimating distances, the theory of the course of the projectile through the air; the elevation required for certain distances. The recruit is taught that the expansion of the bullet from the barrel gives it an eccentric movement called "drift," and that the air gives it another movement called windage; that atmospheric conditions often carry with them optical illusions, so that while the target appears to be in a certain place it is in reality several feet distant, and in order to shoot well he has to estimate these influences separately and in combination in every variation of light and wind.

By continued application he masters point after point until what first appears to be a tangled mass now proves to be a pleasing study, and then he thinks he knows it all, but he doesn't.

Thus it is seen that every experienced soldier in the army is an expert, a capable teacher, whose services are needed as such.

Abyssinian Superstition.

In a recent Abyssinian campaign an Italian captain who wore a glass eye was accustomed to remove the counterfeit optic every evening and put it in his purse before retiring at night. Seeing this the natives declared that he took out one of his eyes and left it to look after his money and prevent anybody from stealing it.

Another Runaway Star.

There is in the constellation of the Great Bear a famous little star which has been called a "runaway," because of the extraordinary speed with which it is moving. But it is so far away that the effect of its motion can only be noted by careful astronomical observations. Prof. Simon Newcomb has said of this star, which bears the name "1830 Groomebridge," that the united attractions of the entire known universe could not have set it going with such velocity and would be unable to arrest it. Now Prof. Kapteyn announces the discovery of a telescopic star in the southern hemisphere, in the constellation Pictor, which appears to be moving considerably faster yet. What its real velocity is, however, can only be told when its distance is known.

Facts Tidily Told.

It was 300 years ago, in France, that the first grand opera was produced.

England has an area of 51,000 square miles, being a little smaller than Arkansas.

Since 1892 there has been a decrease of 1,000 students in the Scotch universities.

Experiments in England have proved that fine coal is an excellent material for sewage filtration.

The goldfish is a great coward, and a tiny fish with the courage to attack it can frighten it almost to death.

True Nobility.

There is no doubt of the essential nobility of that man who pours into life the honest vigor of his toil over those who compose the feather foam of fashion, who consider the insignia of honor to consist in wealth and indifference, and who, ignoring the family history, paint coats-of-arms to cover over the leather aprons of their grandfathers.

He Must Be a Wheelman.

A Maryland judge has decided that a man cannot be fined for riding a bicycle on a sidewalk if the roadway is impassable, although in violation of a town ordinance. He holds that people have the right of passage on a highway and that they are even justified in trespassing on private property if they can do no better.

Woman Suffrage.

It is said on authority that parliamentary suffrage for women in England is only a question of time. A prominent statesman living in London says that the women have only to bring in a bill steadily gaining adherents every time it is voted upon, as has been the case heretofore, and no civilized government can disregard it.

Supremacy of Torture.

"No," said Nero, while Rome was burning, as he turned indignantly to one of his advisers, "this is

SHIRT WAISTS

ARE NOW READY.

PIOUR, PERCALE, GINGHAM
AND CALICO.

Prices. 50 Cents to \$3.00.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,

7 Market Street.

W.E. Paul
Sanitary Plumber,
Heating Engineer
and Contractor.

WINDMILLS AND PIPING.

SOLE AGENT FOR

MAGEE,
Boston Heater Furnace

MAGEE
Grand Ranges and Stoves.

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS.

TELEPHONE 55-5.

39 to 45 Market Street.

BICYCLE RECORDS

Do you say that you care nothing about records?

Just stop and think a minute—To be fast a bicycle has to be strong and stiff, with easy-running bearings and perfect alignment. Without these qualities you will never get speed. Therefore, get a fast bicycle and you will get one that will stand up and stay with you.

275 World's Records made on ORIENTS in 1898, more than all other makes combined.

PHILBRICK'S

BICYCLE STORE.

FRANKLIN BLOCK,
Portsmouth, N. H.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Washington Street.....	\$10,000
Union Street.....	7,000
Market Street.....	6,000
Vaughn Street.....	6,000
Middle Street.....	6,000
Sherburne Road.....	4,000
Richards Avenue.....	3,500
State Street.....	3,000
State Street.....	3,000
Daniel Street.....	3,000
Fridges Street.....	2,500
Tanner Street.....	2,500
Main Street.....	2,000
Mr. Vassal Street.....	1,500
Wentworth Street.....	1,700
Sparhawk Street.....	1,700
Jefferson Street.....	1,600
Warren Street.....	1,500
South Street.....	1,500
Dearborn Street.....	1,400
Water Street.....	1,200
Stark Street.....	1,100
Clinton Street.....	900
and many others in Newcastle, Kittery, Green-	
land, etc.	

FAIRMS in large variety. House-Lots all sizes and prices.

Tobey's Real Estate Agency,
32 Congress Street.

WE HAVE

CANDY
At All Prices From
10 Cents a Pound Up.
Call and See Our Stock.

RALPH GREEN,
60 Congress Street.

THE HERALD.

TUESDAY, APRIL 25, 1899.

NEW OFFICERS FOR COMPANY A

At a meeting of Company A, held at the armory on Monday evening, called for the purpose of electing officers for the company, Lieut. Mills presided and Major Tealey of Concord acted as secretary.

Lieut. Winslow E. Mills was unanimously elected captain and resigned.

On the second ballot William H. White received a majority of all the votes cast and was declared elected. Mr. White was present and accepted in a neat speech.

Second Lieut. Frank E. Little was elected first lieutenant and First Sergeant G. F. Snow was elected second lieutenant.

The inspection of the company will take place this Tuesday evening.

HOYT'S "A TEXAS STEER."

Charles H. Hoyt's "A Texas Steer," which comes to Music hall next Friday evening for an engagement of one night is unquestionably the best of the many bright comedies from the pen of the author of "A Midnight Bell," "A Trip to Chinatown," "A Temperance Town," "A Milk White Flag," and other plays which have afforded millions of theatre goers amusement during the past ten years. "A Texas Steer" will always be a welcome visitor. It is as distinct and different from the so-called farce comedy as one could wish. A considerable portion of the piece belongs to real comedy. The prologue is a scene in Texas, being especially well drawn in this line. It is decidedly a bright piece of writing, not the less hearty and humorous, for being keenly satirical at times.

DEATH LEARNED WITH REGRET

The news of the death of Master Shipwright William F. Noyes was learned with deep regret by the employees of the navy yard, where Mr. Noyes had spent a greater part of his life in the employ of the government.

No man was better known in the working service of the navy than Mr. Noyes and his ability was well known in the navy department at Washington as an expert on ship building. The fact that he was the acting naval constructor at the yard for a period of three years. He had become a fixed part of the yard and his whole life was wrapped up in its progress.

A REFRESHING STYLE.

The art of quotation requires delicacy in practice. An already famous firm has originated and developed into very promising advertising a mass of old, quaint proverbs. We refer to Messrs. C. L. Hood & Co., of Sarsaparilla fame, who are using not only our columns, but those of thousands of our contemporaries, in adapting wise saws to their service by clever and practicable turns. It is refreshing to see something new and bright in this line. Clean cut argument is better than big display type.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Today, and every day next week, our advertised agents, the Globe Grocery Co., will sell you a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, "The Best Salve in the World," and guarantee it to cure Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Excoriations, and positively cures Piles or money refunded.

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

ORGANIZED IN KITTERY.

The McFarlane Candy company, organized at Kittery for the purpose of the manufacture and sale of confectionery, with \$10,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, F. E. McFarlane of Chelsea, Mass.; treasurer, Gurdon S. Howe of Haverhill, Mass. Certificate approved, April 1st, 1899.

STATE HIGHWAY COMMISSION.

Chairman John Pender of the commission to lay out the state highway along the seacoast has called a meeting of the commission at Exeter this week. The members will commence at once to hold meetings.

RAIDED AT EPPING.

Deputy Sheriff Scott, raided Langley's bar-room on the Epping road on Monday and found malt and spirituous liquors. The complaint was made by Chief Gouch of Exeter.

Tobey's Real Estate Agency reports the sale of the dwelling No. 12 Warren street, owned by Miss Mattie B. Bond, to Mr. J. Edward Pickering.

"Now good digestion waits on appetite, and health on both." If it doesn't, try Burdock Blood Bitters.

MYRTLE'S MISSION.

United States Lighthouse Tender Soon to Start Out Repairing.

The United States light house tender Myrtle, will sail shortly with material for repairing the light houses in the sea district, damaged by gales during the winter. The November gale was especially damaging to all the light houses along the coast, but those on the little rocks and ledges, miles from the main land, were, strangely enough, exempt from harm.

The first stop by the Myrtle will be at the Isles of Shoals, and the next will be at the Narrows, Boston harbor. A large amount of material will be left for repairs at Boston light, which received the greatest damage from the November gale, when the wharf, boat house, and all the boats were swept away and lost.

The Myrtle will also call at the light house at Race Point, Long Point, and Wing's Neck.

ARRIVED AT WOODS HOLE.

The Sandoval and Alvarado Put in to Obtain Weather Reports.
(Special to the Herald.)

Woods Hole, April 24.—The gun-boats Sandoval and Alvarado arrived here this afternoon from Providence, R. I. The boats are on their way over the shoals and around cape Cod, and put in here to obtain weather reports.

The run from Providence to this place was without incident, the boats behaving admirably. The sea will be smooth tomorrow, so the skippers say, and the boats will make an early start. They will probably put into Provincetown and not make Boston before Wednesday.

Fighting Bob Evans son is one of the crew of the Sandoval.

PLEASANT DANCING PARTY.

Conservatory hall was the scene of a pretty dancing party of young people last evening. Mrs. Fred Ward, and Misses Grace Wright and Blanche Rand acting as chaperones.

The following were present: Misses Besse W. White, Lulu Randall, Marion Hill, Grace Sherwood, Marie Pickett, Ethel Davis, Nina Dutton, Edna Bicknell, Ethel S. Jewett; Masters Henry Ayers, Banry Baury Bradford, Cadwallader Washburne, Kennard Miller, Harry Peyster, Harris Muchmore, Reginald Jewett, Fred Cotton and Waldo Pickett; Ralph Green catered.

SUPREME COURT.

In the supreme court on Monday, the case of Raybold vs. W. H. Belknap, executor of estate of Teressa T. Smith of Exeter, occupied the attention of the court during the day. Shute and Faller for the plaintiff and Judge Leavitt for the defendant. Mahoney and Young of this city are members of the jury on this case.

The jury trials will be completed today and it is expected that the criminal cases will occupy the attention of the court about ten days longer.

ON A TOUR OF INSPECTION.

Special car No. 44 was attached to train No. 11 today bound to Portland Gen. Manager Frank T. Barr, Supt. W. T. Perkins and D. W. Sanborn were passengers and will meet the Maine railroad Commissioners in Portland and return to this city on a special train this afternoon. The Eastern Northern and Western divisions of the Boston and Maine railroad will be inspected.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.

H. A. White, the man who came on from Rochester, N. Y., to place in position the big vats at the Portsmouth brewery, met with a painful accident this morning. He got the third finger on his right hand jammed in such a manner as to necessitate amputation at the first joint. Dr. Towle dressed the injured member.

RIVER AND HARBOR.

Schooner Red Jacket arrived today from Rockland with a cargo of lime.

Schooner Lizzie T. Small arrived today with a cargo of coal for Dover parties. This is the second cargo of the season for Dover.

POLICE COURT.

Henry T. Moulton was arraigned in police court this morning and pleaded guilty to being drunk last evening. He was fined \$3 and \$6.90 costs which will probably come out of the pocket of his mother.

WARRICKS LOSE.

The Wonolancet club of Concord came here last evening and defeated the Warwicks in the state whist league by a score of 21 to 17. This transfers the play to Concord.

EDUCATE YOUR BOYS WITH CACERON.

Candy Cathartic, cuts constipation forever. Dr. C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money

CITY BRIEFS.

He acted all parts on the stage, But to true heights he never arose, Till one night a fire broke out, And he played on the fire with a hose —Philadelphia North American.

Today is St. Mark's day.

Mayflowers are now seen in abundance.

WANTED—Errand girl. Apply at 25 Market street.

The country roads are fast getting into good condition.

Special meeting of the board of instruction this evening.

The High school scholars have another holiday Friday.

The final rehearsal of the Gypsy Queen will be held this evening.

Regular meeting of General Gilman Marston Command this evening.

Moses Bedell of this city has been granted a pension of \$8 a month.

New patterns in Lowell and Woonsocket Carpets at the Globe Grocery Co.

Conner, photographer, Studio, (formerly Nickerson's) No 1 Congress street.

The Rev. Alfred Gooding exchanged pulpits with the Rev. Edward Green of Exeter on Sunday.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

WANTED—Large size, second-hand refrigerator. State size, make and price. Letter Carter, N. Y.

Company A are to be inspected this evening by Brigadier General Elbert Wheeler, inspector general.

DeWitt Clinton Commandery of Knights Templar will attend the obsequies of Col. C. A. Sinclair.

The West End Euchre party will give its last session of the season this evening at Conservatory hall.

Police Officer Murphy arrested a drunk on Water street on Monday afternoon and booked him for trial.

In the P. A. C. whist tournament last evening Howard and Moynahan defeated Storer and Sweeter 30 to 15.

Have your shoes repaired by John W. Mott, 34 Congress street. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hand sewed work a specialty.

Bargains in Oil Cloths and Carpets at the Globe Grocery Co. as usual. All-Wool Carpets, standard quality, 45c yard.

Counters for the new office being fitted up at the Custom house building for Collector Wood were placed in position today.

Hon. John H. Broughton was on Monday awarded the contract for furnishing a new flagstaff for Liberty bridge.

"Stick" Aldrich, the well known Concord base ball player, is acting as a coach for the New Hampshire base ball team at Durham.

The quarterly meeting of the New Hampshire Board of Pharmacy takes place in the State house at Concord next Wednesday.

Special sale at the Globe Grocery Co.: 21 Capes, in black clay worsteds, all lengths, regular price \$4.50 to \$7.00, your choice \$2.98.

Currier & Dunbar's combination meal and lunch tickets are money savers. Call for them at their lunch parlors.

The Portsmouth Yacht club is to hold a regatta on Memorial day. Most of the yachts are in the water and the season will open in fine shape.

On Monday Contractor George W. Killoren, who has been constructing the electric road shipped his horses and wagons to Chicopee, Mass.

One of the Jackson Express horses ran away at the depot last evening but was stopped near Young's grocery store without any damage resulting.

Don't buy a new carpet this spring until you have seen those new Tapestry Ingrains at the Globe Grocery Co. They combine the good points of both carpets.

It is seldom that the Grim Reaper seeks such a harvest of distinguished New Hampshire men as yesterday's newspapers had the sad duty of announcing.

The steamer Pinaford which was sent to the bottom at the Shoals during one of the fierce storms of last winter rests on the Gardner cable and will have to be moved.